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Father's Day Program, Centenary Presbyterian Church, June 16, 1912

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Official program used in 1912

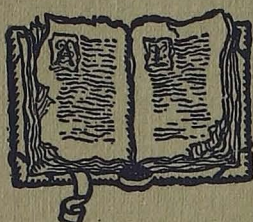
Our Father Who Art in Heaven.

—Jesus.

Fathers' Day Program

Evening, 8 o'clock

June 16, A. D. 1912



Upon his shoulders weigh the stern demands
Of men and nations; but erect he stands,

Firm and unfaltering.

A sovereign, he, and to no royal hands

Doth service tribute bring.

Yet, see him bow, one threshold passing o'er,

While all his pride's apparel falls before

Young eyes, who greet him "Father," at the door

Where love is king.

—Melvina Genoa Morris.

Under Auspices of the
Delta Alpha Society

Centenary Presbyterian Church

Spokane, Washington

Rev. Conrad Bluhm, Minister

Honor Thy Father . . . That Thy Days May Be Many.

—Moses.

Wear the Red Rose if Father Is Living; the White, if Translated.
—Mrs. John Bruce Dodd.

SEQUENCE OF PARTS

Piano Prelude Home, Sweet Home

Coronation

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1780

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.
Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Invocation The Pastor

Responsive Reading:

Leader—Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Response—Ye shall walk in all the ways which the Lord your God hath commanded you, that ye may live; and that it may be well with you, and that ye may prolong your days in the land which ye shall possess.

Leader—My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother.

Response—And thou shalt do that which is right and good in the sight of the Lord; that it may be well with thee, and that thou mayest go in and possess the good land which the Lordsware unto thy fathers.

Leader—Children, obey your parents in all things; for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.

Response—And ye fathers and mothers, provoke not your children to wrath; but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Leader—There were standing by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister. . . . When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, "Woman, behold thy son!" Then saith He to the disciple, "Behold thy mother! And from that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

Response—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Gloria The Choir

Song Home, Sweet Home

Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,
And think that my mother now thinks of her child;
As she looks on the moon from our own cottage door,
Through the woodbine whose fragrance will cheer me no more.
An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds, singing gayly, that came at my call,
Oh, give me that peace of mind dearer than all.

Chorus:

Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
There's no place like home, oh, there's no place like home.

Flowers Red Rose, if Here; White, if Yonder

Scripture Selected

Music Mr. E. C. W. Hill

Prayer Mr. Bayless, Clerk of Session

Announcements The People Standing

Offertory The People Standing

The Father Provides for the Home; Is Priest for the Family.

—Conrad Bluhm.

It is a Wise Father That Knows His Own Child.

—Shakespeare.

HymnThe People Standing

By cool Siloam's shady rill,
How fair the lily grows,
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd
Were all alike divine!

Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Sermon“Fallow Fields in Fatherly Functions”

HymnThe people remaining seated

Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying “Christian, follow me.”

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, “Christian, love me more!”

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
“Christian, love Me more than these!”

Jesus calls us! By thy mercies,
Savior, may we hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

Prayer and Benediction.....Silent Prayer by people

HymnThe People Standing

God be with you till we meet again!—
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again!—
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!—
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again!

Chorus:

(After last verse only.)

Till we meet. Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet.
Till we meet! Till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

Cost Is the Father, and Compensation the Mother, of Progress.

—J. G. Holland.

I Regard Religion as Infinitely Superior to Government in Its Relation to Human Life and Happiness.

—W. J. Bryan.

FATHERS' DAY

By Rev. Conrad Bluhm.

Rugged, husky, stalwart Fathers' Day! Filling a gap. Restoring a prestige. Marshalling the Tenth Legion!

Of the signs of the times this is most portentous. The most hopeful, the most sanguine. Its very tonnage makes it slow in "crossing the line." It is the heavy artillery by which God Almighty will storm the citadel of sin and shame and death.

New only because old. It was Fathers' Day when Abraham left Ur of Chaldees. It was Fathers' Day when Noah built the ark. It was Fathers' Day when Christ chose the Twelve. Take the fathers from the human element in the Old Testament of thirty-nine books, what have you left? The New Testament is strictly masculine. The antecedents and pioneers of Christian faith were men. The Bible is a man's book and its lessons are his life-task.

A new era dawns with the twentieth century. The dark age of materialism, man-made and man-destroying, is looking unto Day-dawn. God has heard the hoary cry: "How long, O Lord, how long?" The Laymen's Missionary Movement, the Men and Religion Forward Movement, church federation,—these are God's timely answer.

While the Spirit has been working in denominational Brotherhoods, in church federations, in conventions and assemblies to line up the aggregates of men everywhere for God, it fell to the lot of a young mother to dream into fact "Fathers' Day."

To put intangible dream-stuff into fact has cost the foundress a fullness of prayer, and faith, and work. In 1909 Mrs. John Bruce Dodd, of Spokane, Washington, crystallized her vision. In 1910 the Spokane Y. M. C. A. gave Fathers' Day formal endorsement. Then followed the approval of Mayor N. S. Pratt and Governor M. E. Hay. In June the Spokane Ministers' Alliance accepted the invitation of Mrs. Dodd, approving and adopting the plan, and on the third Sunday of June, 1910, many of the city pulpits observed the day. Probably the first sermon on that occasion was entitled "The Knighthood That Never Retreats."

This observance of the day brought publicity and for two years the "Mother of Fathers' Day" has been deluged with personal inquiries, bombarded with congratulations from sources reaching far into the heights of literary, social, political, and religious circles. Bushels of clippings from mere notes to full page articles in dailies, weeklies, and monthlies, plus pamphlets and booklets, have poured upon her. Several large advertisers have made dignified use of the term to call public attention to their stores. The keynote of all this data expresses joy at the felicitous idea of the day.

One glimpse into Mrs. Dodd's studio,—Lion, Violin, Cherub,—shows her fondness for the strong, the tender, the beautiful. These qualities, traced on canvass with her own hand, by her influence she seeks to realize in the living canvass of manly lives by making them receptive to the Artist divine.

Thus the object of Fathers' Day is to establish normal reciprocity between God and Man. Such norm will regard the sacredness of marriage, the enduring gallantry to wifehood, the family altar, the family table, the family pew, the family carriage; and will establish chum-life twixt father and son, and the Golden Rule between man and man.

Of all the year this is the day,
Full-orbed with fruit for life's lean way,
Precursored by angelic song
Hymning the Prince to earthly throng.

The word Father is found in the Bible 1650 times; Mother but 311 times. It is a Fathers' Book.
